

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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Number 7



In the re-convened Congress, we observed what is, to all practical purposes, a 3-party system. "Dixiecrats" representing the bolting Southern states, held the balance of power. It's quite possible that this condition will carry over to the new Congress. Thus civil rights, to which both major parties are committed, may again be stymied.

Something over a yr ago, we called to your attention the fact that nothing short of a Republican avalanche could assure that party Congressional dominance, even tho their candidate landed in the White House. Such a situation develops from the fact that a high percentage of Senate seats to be vacated in '48 are in "sure" or "probable" Democratic territory.

Republican strategy, directed by Sen CAPEHART, will be to concentrate on "probable" Democratic areas, in effort to win as many Senate seats as possible. That's where and why WALLACE campaign is important. WALLACE may be right in saying opinion polls do not reflect true strength. Some supporters may hesitate to declare themselves publicly. However, no experienced politician thinks WALLACE will carry a single state. But where Progressives enter a complete slate, resulting split in Left vote will help Republicans.

MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

DAVID E LILIENTHAL: "Unless you handle the issues of science and human relations well, you need not worry about future generations. There might not be any." 1-Q

NORMAN THOMAS, Socialist Presidential Nominee: "Mr Wallace discusses Germany without mentioning America's part in the destruction of German industry which is costing us so dear. He ignores the horrible arrangements under which, after a victory in the name of humanity, our Allies displaced more civilians with barely clothes on their backs, than even Hitler had time to displace." 2-Q

JEAN WALLACE, daughter of pres candidate Henry Wallace: "Father is always completely absorbed trying to think up ways to better chickens genetically—or corn, or the common man." 3-Q

ANDREI A VISHINSKY, Soviet Deputy Foreign Minister, to western delegates to Danube River conference: "The door was open for you to come. The door is open for you to go out." 4-Q

W M KIPLINGER, compiler of Kiplinger Washington letter: "A 3rd party, a labor-liberal party, is expectable by 1956, and you can see the signs of it in the next few mo's. See how some labor leaders balk at both the old parties and talk of a new one—not the Wallace party, but another one yet to come." 5-Q

Ron H JACKSON, Justice of US Supreme Court: "I do not always

understand the opinions of this Court, (and) I see no reasons why I should be consciously wrong today because I was unconsciously wrong yesterday." 6-Q

WALTER WHITE, Sec'y Nat'l Assoc for the Advancement of Colored People: "Many Southern Democrats are delighted at the Philadelphia walkouts because for the 1st time that action enables the party to rid itself of its demagogues." 7-Q

Pres HARRY S TRUMAN, supporting idea to make each ex-pres the 3rd Senator from his state, as an honorarium: "I think it's a wonderful plan. After all, it's almost impossible for a man to be Pres of the US without learning something." 8-Q

DOROTHY DIX, popular columnist: "The clinging vine is dead wood in these days." 9-Q

Sen GLEN TAYLOR, Progressive Party candidate for V-P: "If Truman's actions were as good as his speeches, I wouldn't be where I am today." 10-Q





ACHIEVEMENT—1

A marshal of France had risen from the ranks to a dukedom by his own ability and perseverance. He was snubbed by some hereditary nobles in Vienna. He retorted, "I am an ancestor, you are only descendants."—THOS H WEAVER, *Church Mgt.*

BEHAVIOR—2

It is an art to say the right thing at the right time, but far more difficult to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.—*Wesleyan Christian Advocate*.

BORROWING—Lending—3

One of our neighbors was always borrowing everything he used on his farm. One day he proposed to butcher a pig. He went to his nearest neighbor and asked him if he expected to use his scalding tub that day.

"No," said the neighbor, "you can have it." After a short delay, he cautiously asked, "how about your butcher-knife, are you going to use that?"

"No," said the patient neighbor, "you can have it."

"Well, do you suppose I could borrow your rope and blocks?"

"Oh, yes, you can have them as well as not."

The neighbor happened to have a half-witted hired man who had been listening to the conversation with open mouth. Suddenly, as his climax, the borrowing neighbor turned his gaze on the hired man and asked, "How about John, will

you be using him today? I should like to have him help me kill my pig."

John slowly pulled his wits together and drawled out: "Mr Pearson, are you sure you've got a pig?"—RUFUS M JONES, *The Trail of Life in College*. (Macmillan)

CHURCH—Attendance—4

A man said he could be just as good a Christian and not go to church, and the other repl'd, "Coal in that mountain is as good as that in your coal bin, but it is doing no one any good."—Origin unknown.

" "

Some people must think the Sunday service is like a convention; many families just send one delegate.—*Pastor's Wife*.

CITIZENSHIP—5

Vote has a definitely religious background; related to such words as vow, and devout, for they all come from the Latin *votum*, a vow or a prayer. Far in the background is a Sanskrit noun, *vaghat*, a supplicant, or one who offers a sacrifice. For free, democratic people, the privilege of choosing their leaders by vote should take on a certain sacred quality, as a moral and social duty.—*Toastmaster*.

CRAFTSMANSHIP—6

Craftsmen are men who cannot help doing whatever is given them to do better than others think worth while.—*American Printer*.

FAITH—7

A missionary in Africa was seeking to translate the gospel of John into Sango. He couldn't find a word in Sango to express "believe."

He took his problem to a native Christian. The dark man thought a few min's and then suggested, "Doesn't it mean to hear in my heart?"—*Sunday School World*.

HAPPINESS—8

If you can think of yourself in relation to life, instead of thinking of life in relation to you, you'll get somewhere and be happy. Happiness is mental adjustment to whatever circumstances surround you. — ARMINA VON TEMPSKI, *Born in Paradise*.

HUMAN NATURE—9

A Puritan told Eric Linklater that a woman should want to be loved because of her soul, not because of her physical beauty. He smiled:

"What do you prefer at a meal," inq'd the journalist, "vitamins contained therein or its fine taste?"—*Die Neue Zeitung*, Munich. (Quote translation)

They DO say . . .

A group of scientists at the American Museum of Natural History has been observing a colony of ants over a period of 5 mo's. From *Exec's Digest* we get a detailed report: During this period, we're told, 2/5ths of the observed group didn't do a goldarned thing. Which brings us to the point of suggesting a movement to activate scientists who have nothing better to do than go about busting up people's treasured illusions . . . A quick check of Southern merchandise marts reveals brisk demand for Stars & Bars, the old Confederate flag, revived as sentimental symbol following Dixiecrat conference in Birmingham . . . And that item leads naturally to the Little Man with the Big Button who paraded the WALLACE meet. "I don't care who's elected," his insignia proclaimed, "I just make buttons!"

IDEAS—10

Great movements start in obscurity with obscure people and sweep on to success if those obscure people are servants of great ideas.—*Nashua Cavalier*, hm, Nashua Gummed & Coated Paper Co.

INFLATION—11

The person who used to dream about what he would do with \$1,000,000 now has to figure on \$2,254,747.71.—*Boston Globe*.

" "

About the only thing that seems to come down nowadays is the rain and even that soaks you.—J C PATERSON, *Good Business*.

KNOWLEDGE—12

If we would understand the universe thru and thru, what a small and meager universe it would have to be!—Origin unknown.

LANGUAGE—13

Don't be a "hyperpolysyllabicse-
quipedalianistic," which is a long
word describing someone who is
addicted to long words. — PAULA
PHILIPS, "How Words Crash the
Dictionary," *Coronet*, 8-'48.

LEISURE—14

Recently I asked a Georgia friend
why Southerners were always so
slow and deliberate. "I asked my
great-grandfather that same ques-
tion once. He ans'd 'Son, it just
doesn't pay to be in a hurry; you
always pass up much more than you
catch up with.'" — ALAN BROWN, *De-
mocracy in Action*.

Huntsman

Little man, little man,
where have you been?
Farther and nearer
than ever were seen.

Little man, little man,
What did you there?
I awakened an atom
asleep in its lair.

I shattered the atom
and shuddered to find
A power to destroy
or deliver mankind.

In the lair of an atom
where no man had trod
I came upon Lucifer
challenging God.

—MARY WHITE SLATER, *N Y Her-
ald Tribune*. 15

LIFE—Living—16

We spend 4/5 of our waking lives
in getting the means to make life
possible; we have only 1/5 left over
for living. Consequently, we are
shocking bad hands at the art of
life thru sheer lack of practice.—
Dr C E M JOAD.

" "

Life is hard by the yard. But by
the inch, life's a cinch.—JAY WALK-
ER, radio broadcast.

MANKIND—17

One of the hardest things to re-
member is that mankind consists of
only men and women.—IVAN PANIN.

MARRIED LIFE—18

Note to brides: Always come to
the breakfast table looking your
best, because on the day you fail
to do so the boy may be late with
the morning paper.—MARCELENE COX,
Ladies' Home Jnl.

MUSIC—19

We find it necessary to replace
obsolete tools. Boulder Dam ex-
presses us better than the Egyp-
tian Pyramids or Gothic Cathedrals.
But in music, a composer must still
be satisfied with instruments which,
like the strings, had already at-
tained perfection 200 yrs ago.

Electronic instruments, humanly
controlled, exist, and in France, for
some time, they have been officially
adopted in public schools. They can
perform music written for other in-
struments but also have powers of
producing new sounds and it is in
their possibility of unlimited de-
velopment that their value lies.—
EDGARD VARESE, French composer,
lecturing at Columbia Univ.

NEWS—20

Everyone in a small town knows
the news; they read the paper just
to see if the editor gets it printed
correctly. — EUGENE BAKER, editor,
Gorman (Tex) Progress.

OBSTACLES—Overcoming—21

A biologist tells how he watched
an ant carrying a piece of straw
which seemed a big burden for it.
The ant came to a crack in the earth
which was too wide for it to cross.
It stood for a time, as though ponder-
ing the situation, then put the
straw across the crack and walked
over upon it.

What a lesson for us! The burden
can become the bridge for progress.
—War Cry.

OPINION—22

A govt by public opinion, like
that in the U S, cannot pursue a
reasonable foreign policy unless pub-
lic opinion is protected against those
who have a selfish interest in per-
verting it.—ANDRE MAUROIS, *A New
History of the U S.* (Bodley Head)

ORIGIN—"Big-Wig"—23

The term "big-wig" is a throwback
to the times when custom regulated
the type of wig a man might wear.
Only judges, bishops, and the nobility
were permitted the full length
style still worn by members of the
High Court of England. Ordinary
persons wore little wigs. Hence, per-
sons of high estate soon became
known as "big-wigs" and so they are
known today in American slang.—
Sterling Sparks, hm, Sterling Grind-
ing Wheel Division.

Mower and Mower

Ah gets weary
An' sick of walkin'
Ah'm tired of pushin'
An' skeered of squawkin'
But ol' Lawn Mower
He jus' keeps mowin' a lawn.

—FORD NEWMILL.

24

PEACE—25

We've got to recognize that we
are not working (primarily) for a
peaceful world. Peace will be a by-
product of something else. We are
working for a world of justice and
rightness. Peace is a by-product of
justice and mercy.—STANLEY HIGH,
"Whither America," The Evangel.

" "

If we spent as much on carry-
ing a message of understanding
abroad as we do on a ship to carry
aircraft for destruction, how much
better would the prospects for peace
be? — *Birmingham News-Age-Her-
ald*,

PHILOSOPHY—26

A lady tells about sending some
dark-green slacks to be dry cleaned.
When they came back, they had
faded considerably. She was about
to hit the telephone in indignant
protest when she was stopped cold
by a message scribbled on the de-
livery slip: "The color, being, like
life, ephemeral, has gone." —*New
Yorker*.



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AUTO ACCESSORIES: Slip-in rear window for convertible cars to increase rear vision is inserted by unzipping fabric rear panel, fastening full-view Plexiglas window on standard fasteners. Requires no cutting or alteration of canvas top. (*Financial Post*)

" "
ELECTRIC AIDS: Thyco Electrical Products offer replacement plug, provided with 2 good-sized holes for fingers; assuring easy removal. Plastic plug fits firmly in place, bears Underwriters' Laboratories approval. (*Durez Plastic News*)

" "
HEARING AIDS: Part-time hearing device has been developed for persons who are only slightly deaf, or need help only in places where hearing conditions are bad. A compact instrument weighing only 8½ ounces, about the size of a fat cigarette case with earphone at the top. User holds instrument to his ear, presses button, and controls sound magnification with little wheel by fingertip control. Made by Dictograph Products. (*Detroit Free Press*)

" "
HOUSEHOLD AIDS: Firm in Wichita, Kas., announces a divided pie pan. Pan comes with 5 sectional dividers, enabling housewife to bake up to 5 different kinds of pie at once; or she can bake meat pies in a few sections, cherry or custard pies in the rest, throw in a salad and have a complete meal. (*Women's Nat'l News Service*)

" "
MEDICINE: Needle syringe device, enables blind diabetics to use insulin without help; holds insulin container and syringe; by means of metal guide slips needle into exact center of self-sealing rubber container top. Notches on guide permit measurements of insulin taken in syringe. (*Grit*)

PHILOSOPHY—27

Philosopher: A person who always knows what to do until it happens to him.—*Journeyman Barber*.

POLITICS—Fund Raising—28

The present campaign fund-raisers can't raise money the way Ed Pauley did in '44.

Pauley persuaded Frank Phillips, of Phillips Petroleum, to contribute \$5,000. When Phillips started to write his check, he said: "The Hatch Act, limiting these things to \$5,000, is the finest act ever passed."

"And when will Mrs Phillips give her \$5,000?" Pauley asked.

"She already has," said Phillips, "to the Republicans. In our family somebody's got to have a winner."—LEONARD LYONS, syndicated col.

" . . . by any other name" A new word, "gax," has made its appearance in La. Residents of that state feel it is aptly descriptive of the rich blend of tax and gas that they are now enjoying since the new 9¢ state gas tax became law.—*Country Gentleman*.

"With such a tax on gasoline, why not call it TAXOLINE!—*Kansas Tax-O-Gram*. 32

SPEECH—33

The fellow who says, "It goes without saying," goes right ahead and says it anyway.—JOSEPHUS HENRY, *Scottsbluff (Neb) Star-Herald*.

TIME—34

Time itself is nothing. It is the consequences of time which are so important.—PIERRE VALDAGNE, *Femme et la Vie*, Paris. (QUOTE translation)

TOLERANCE—35

As practiced, tolerance is a thin veneer of intolerance. It is controlled, suppressed, covert intolerance. It means simply that (many an American) tolerates those unlike him.—LOUIS ADAMIC, "Tolerance is Bad," *McCall's*, 8-'48.

TROUBLED TIMES—36

An optimist and a pessimist were discussing the future. Even the optimist was none too cheerful about it.

"If these political troubles, financial catastrophes, and economic crises continue," said he, "we shall have to go begging."

Said the pessimist: "Of whom?"—*Constellation, France*. (QUOTE translation)

WAR—and Peace—37

There are still confused, or willfully disrupting voices which repeat the old cry that an armament race leads to war. The contrary is true as long as the armament race is fairly even. Strategic weakness invites attack, and only military and industrial strength can deter it.—*Barron's*

WOMEN—38

Give a woman an inch and she thinks she's a ruler.—*Seabag*.

"a lovely road that runs from Ixopo into the hills . . ."



"These roads are grass-covered and rolling, and they are lovely beyond any singing of it. . . You look down on one of the fairest valleys in Africa." So begins the novel by ALAN PATON, *Cry, The Beloved Country* (Scribner, \$3). It is a sad story of an humble Zulu parson, Rev Stephen Kumalo, who sets out for

Johannesburg, "the city of evil," questing his only son, Absalom. The parson's search is long and sorrowful; ends when he finds his son in prison, for the murder of the son of the Englishman whose great plantation is in the old pastor's home valley. This Englishman, Arthur Jarvis, had devoted his life to seeking justice for the black race. Scenes between native father and English father have rarely been equalled in contemporary literature. Kumalo finds, also, the girl who is to bear his son's child; takes her to the prison where Father Vincent marries them. Then he takes the girl home to his wife, and in sorrow awaits the dawn of his son's day of execution.

This was the 14th day. Kumalo said to his wife, "I am going up into the mountain." And she said, "I understand you." For twice before he had done it, once when the small boy Absalom was sick unto death, and once when he had thought of giving up the ministry... She made him a bottle of tea, and wrapped up a few heavy cakes of maize. He took his coat and his stick and walked up the path to the place of the chief... until he reached the rampart of the great valley itself, the valley of the Umzimkulu, and from it you look down on one of the fairest scenes in Africa. . .

He woke with a start. It was cold, but not so cold. He had never slept before on these vigils, but he was old, and nearly finished. He thought of all those who were suffering... and above all of his son Absalom. Would he be awake, would he be able to sleep, this night before the morning? He cried out, "My son, my son, my son!" With his crying he was now fully awake, and he looked at his watch and saw it was one o'clock. The sun would rise soon after five, it was then it was done, they said. If the boy was asleep, then let him sleep, it was better. But if he was awake, then oh Christ of abundant mercy, be with him. Over this he prayed long and earnestly.

Would his wife be awake, and thinking of it? And the girl, why had he forgotten her? But she was no doubt asleep; she was loving enough, but this husband had given her so little, no more than the others. . .

When he woke again there was a faint change in the east, and he looked at his watch almost with panic. But it was four o'clock and he was reassured. And now it was time

to be awake, for it might be they had wakened his son, and called him to make ready. He found a place where he could look to the east, and if it were true what men said, when the sun came up over the rim, it would be done.

He had heard that they could eat what they wished on a morning like this. Strange that a man should ask for food at such a time. Did the body hunger, driven by some deep dark power that did not know it must die? Is the boy quiet, and does he dress quietly, and does he think of Ndotsheni now? Do tears come into his eyes, and does he wipe them away, and stand up like a man? Does he say, "I will not eat any food, I will pray?" Is Msimangu there with him, or Father Vincent, or some other priest whose duty it is, to comfort and strengthen him, for is he afraid of the hanging? Does he repent, or is there only room for his fear? Is there nothing that can be done now, is there not an angel that comes and cries, "This is for God not for man, come child, come with me?"

He looked out of his clouded eyes at the faint steady lightening in the east. But he calmed himself, and took out the heavy maize cakes and the tea, and put them upon a stone. And he gave thanks and broke the cakes and ate them, and drank the tea. Then he gave himself over to deep and earnest prayer, and after each petition he raised his eyes and looked to the east. And the east lightened, till he knew that the time was not far off. And when he expected it, he rose to his feet and took off his hat and laid it down on the earth, and clasped his hands before him. And while he stood there the sun rose in the east.



After Blenheim

ROB'T SOUTHEY

This English man of letters was born 174 yrs ago this wk (Aug 12). He is remembered, ironically, for light ballads and metrical tales, while the serious prose, of which he was a master, is too little noted. Expelled from Westminster for an essay against flogging, Southey was ever the foe of force. His satiric diatribe on war (which even Encyclopedia Britannica calls, inaccurately, "The Battle of Blenheim") is, unhappily, apropos to our present hr. The version which we printed here is somewhat abridged.

'It was the English,' Kaspar cried,
'Who put the French to rout;
But what they fought each other
for

I could not well make out.
But everybody said,' quoth he,
'That 'twas a famous victory.

'They say it was a shocking sight
After the field was won;
For many thousand bodies here
Lay rotting in the sun:
But things like that, you know,
must be
After a famous victory.

'Great praise the Duke of Marlboro'
won
And our good Prince Eugene;
'Why, 'twas a very wicked thing!'
Said little Wilhelmine;
'Nay. . . nay. . . my little girl,'
quoth he,
'It was a famous victory.'

'And everybody praised the Duke
Who this great fight did win.'
'But what good came of it at last?'
Quoth little Peterkin:—
'Why that I cannot tell,' said he,
'But 'twas a famous victory.'

GOOD STORIES

You Can Use

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

ESTHER M DOUTY

I am wondering if perhaps a recent experience of mine may acc't, at least in some degree, for certain individuals currently encumbering our legislative halls:

The bus on which I was riding to church was almost at a standstill in the heavy traffic in front of one of the city's largest churches. In the seat behind me, two colored women were fuming at the delay, as we inched our way along.

"Lawd a'mighty," said one in vexation. "It's gettin' to the point where a decent person can't even get to work on time on Sunday morning jest for people crowdin' the st's a-goin' to church!"—R L GAYNOR.

" "

Diplomacy is the ability to take something and act as tho you were giving it away.—Banking.

Dear names

"I've invited Joe Stalin, Tom Dewey, Lana Turner and Earl Warren for dinner this evening."

"Yes, dear."

"Yesterday Junior invented a repellent for the Atomic bomb."

"Yes, dear."

"I have a date in 20 min's with Clark Gable."

"Yes, dear."

"Lookit me. I'm standing on my head."

"Yes, dear."

"Give me \$10 for a new hat."

"You don't need a new hat."—Collier's.

b

" "

A polished girl does not mean one whose conversation always casts a reflection on somebody.

—ROB' QUILLEN, Columnist.

" "

The preacher in a certain great city church had taken off his reading glasses while making the announcements. Suddenly they slipped through his fingers and landed in a huge basket of chrysanthemums just below the pulpit. He leaned over and peered down, but they were lost in the mass of bloom. The assistant went down to receive the offering, and searched as unobtrusively as possible, with no success. A few min's later the preacher gave his text: "And his eye was not dimmed."—STELLA MATTHEWS.

Just look at all the trouble a third party caused in the Garden of Eden.—Tri-County Record, Kiel, Wis.

" "

A mother was having a hard time persuading her 5-yr-old daughter that a bath was healthful. Finally, she decided to appeal to the young lady's vanity.

"A daily bath will give you a beautiful figure," she coaxed. Then, noticing the little girl's skeptical look, she questioned:

"Don't you believe me?"

"Yes," the little lady promptly ans'd. "Only, Mother, have you taken a good look at a duck lately?"—Successful Farming.

d

No exalted statesmanship need be expected of Congress until the heat subsides. Thru the workings of some mysterious law, the solons are never very august in August. — Portland Oregonian.

A certain sportively inclined gentleman got home far too late from a poker party. As a prudent gesture, he gave the family cook a dollar not to tell his wife what time he came in. But when he encountered his wife, a few hrs later, it didn't take him long to discern that his secret was out.

"Mandy," he said reproachfully to the culinary chauffeur, "I didn't think you'd let me down!"

"Now, Mistah Jones," Mandy protested, "I ain' tolle de madam a single, solitary thing. She axe me what time you got home, an' I say to her I was too busy gettin' my breakfas' ready t' look at de clock!"

—LILLIAN OAKLEY.

e

Gen'l Eisenhower's example should be an encouragement to youngsters. Every boy has the opportunity to grow up and not be President if he doesn't want to.—St Louis Post-Dispatch.

f

Little Terry, aged 4, wanted to go barefoot but Daddy said no.

"Doris has her shoes and stockings off," said Terry.

"Well, do you have to do everything that Doris does? Suppose she jumped in the lake—would you have to go jump in the lake?"

"No."

"If she slapped herself in the face, would you want to slap yourself?"

"No."

"Then why take off your shoes just because she has?"

Then Doris came over, barefoot. Terry stopped her. "Doris, do you want to jump in the lake?"

"No."

"Well, do you want to slap yourself in the face?"

"No."

"Then why have you got your shoes and stockings off?"—RALPH C SMEDLEY.

f

This Quacky World

My Uncle Ralph in Texas was digging an oil well. He had sunk a hole 3,000 ft deep in a sand hill, when a windstorm came along and blew all the sand away, leaving him with 3,000 ft of hole sticking straight up in the air. But this didn't bother him. He cut the hole into 4 ft lengths and sold them to farmers as ready made post holes. Made a fortune on the deal!—ROBERT O BECKER, *Argosy*. g

" "
 A univ is an institution which has room for 2,000 in class-rooms and 50,000 in the stadium.—Banking.

" "
 The grocer had just given small Don a banana. "What do you say, Donnie?" reminded his Aunt Elma. Much to Auntie's confusion, and to the amusement of a store full of customers, the child repl'd clearly, "Give Aunt Elma one, too."—STELLA MATTHEWS. h

" "
 Live your life so that you'll be proud to have Don Ameche play it some day.—JUDY CANOVA.

" "
 "My papa's a mounted policeman," said little Pat to his mother's visitor.

"Is that better than being a foot policeman?" she asked.

"Course it is," repl'd Pat. "If there's any trouble, he can get away quicker."—*Watchman Examiner*. i

" "
 No matter how low the dollar may fall, it will never fall as low as some people stoop to get it.—Origin unknown.

A little boy ret'd home dejectedly from his 1st day at school.

"Ain't going tomorrow," he said to his mother.

"Why not, dear?"

"Well, I can't read 'n I can't write, 'n they won't let me talk; so what's the use?"—State. j

Patly Put
Reluctant bachelors dread to see
A leap-year deal promoted.
You'll find they talk most
cautiously
For fear they'll be miss-quoted.
—*Philadelphia Enquirer*. k

Bridget was being interviewed by a prospective employer and was asked for her reference. She proceeded to search her bags and pockets, and, failing to find the precious document, she blurted out: "I put my character in my pocket this morning so I must have lost it on the road."—*Canning Trade*. l

" "
 GIRL: always one of 3 things: hungry, thirsty, or both.—Capper's Wkly.

" "
 A new recruit was being inducted and the officer asked him if he was interested in a commission. "No, thanks," he repl'd, "I'm not too good a shot. I'd rather work on straight salary."—*Gt Lakes Bulletin*. m

" "
 After listening to some of these weepy radio soap operas, you get the idea that they're written with bawd-point pens.—EARL WILSON, syndicated col.

I overheard my children discussing an afternoon of play with Gerald, only son of our upper-class neighbor.

"Gee, Gerald has everything," commented John.

"That," explained Susan, "is because he has expensive parents."—C B BORDWELL. n

" "
 MOB: A tumultitude. — P K THOMAJAN.

" "
 "What's in the Ming vase on the mantel?"

"My husband's ashes."

"Oh, I'm sorry. How long has he been dead?"

"He's not. Just too lazy to find an ash tray."—Montrealer. (Canada) o

Dr O H WILLARD, Ph D, of Chicago, has figured out for the Associated Fur Industries why women are so fond of furs. It's because men no longer sport beards—and the ladies love to be "whiskered"! If to buy a sable you are now unable, here's a way your face to save: just neglect, my boy, to shave! . . . A UP reporter doesn't state whether SIDNEY MILLER, a N Y drug clerk was bearded or barren. But when an attractive young matron stopped by to have him remove a cinder from her eye, the romantic pill purveyor kissed her. "It must have been the humidity," he explained. But an unfeeling magistrate told him to come back Wednesday with a better one than that . . . In Paris, on a recent hot summer night, LUCIEN DELFORGE grew weary of the constant blare of radios in the apt bldg where he dwelt. He ran amok, started shooting, killed the janitor—the only guy there who didn't have a radio!

" "
 A stranger asked a Texas plainsman, "Do the cyclones ever hit out here?"

"No, our west winds always split hell out of 'em before they can get settled."—J FRANK DOBIE, "Texas Cow Hand in England," *Rotarian*. p

" "
 One man to another: "Polygamy would never work in this country. Imagine 6 wives in a kitchenette."—N Y Star.

" "
 ✓ A young husband who had agreed to buy a vacuum cleaner was disturbed when he found that his wife had ordered the de luxe model instead of the standard.

"But, dear," his wife explained, "it won't cost any more. All we have to do is pay a little longer."—JOHN C FRESE, *Times-Picayune* New Orleans States Magazine. q

20 INING THE MAGAZINES

"Who Says Juveniles are Delinquent?" TOM MAHONEY, *Pageant*, 8-48.

After going *behind* the headlines and checking up on the popular view of modern juveniles, I have ample evidence that . . . today's youth is the healthiest, best educated, most talented, most heroic, most serious, most generous and most socially conscious younger generation America has ever produced.

While headlines were screaming that a cave-chested high school truant had been peddling marihuana, Barbara Ann Scott and Richard Button, at 18, won winter Olympic championships this year and Andrea Mead skied for America at 15; never before have girls this young appeared in Olympic competition.

You read about the teen-ager who ran off with married women—but did you read about Joel Kupperman's speech at a ceremony of the 1st UN Assembly? The 11-yr-old math "Superman" told the delegates that if the grown-ups of the world got along together as well as the kids, there wouldn't be any problems. "Please plan carefully," he said. "We want the UN to be in good shape when we take over."

Teen-agers were in line before dawn on the opening day of the UN and have filled most of the seats in the public gallery ever since. Talk to a few normal teenagers today, remember how little you thought about world affairs when you were their age.

While newscasters were clucking over the NY high schoolers who emptied stolen shotguns into their math teacher's home so she wouldn't flunk any of her students, Andres Kende, 15, was developing a way to reduce or remove explosion hazards in chemical synthesis. Barbara Wolff, 17, had been conducting re-

"... nothing ventured"

In an economy based on individual risk, it is ridiculous that we should give the word "speculation" the connotation of evil.

I can understand the Russians using the cry of "speculation" to drive freedom out of Poland, or to support a devaluation of the ruble. But our whole economic system would collapse if people ceased to take risks with their capital. — FRANCIS A TRUSLOW, pres, N Y Curb Exchange, "How Can We Stimulate Venture Capital?", *Dun's Review*, 7-48.

search on fruit flies. Michael Lubin, 16, built a seismograph on which he recorded an earthquake 3,300 mi's away. Nancy Rowe, 16, who works in her father's grocery in Canton, Ohio, had made her own thinner-than-hair micro-needle for injecting chemicals into living cells. Nancy's technic may contribute toward finding a cure for cancer!

While you were reading about still another schoolkid who had run off with his parents' life savings, some 80,000 were earning their own money in nearly 1,000 Jr Achievement Companies.

Laura F Sperry, 17, on a Montana ranch, applied a scientific "time and motion" study to her dishwashing. She saved 275,230 steps or 54 mi's a yr, eliminated the lifting of 16 tons of water, and saved 161 hrs of time.

You may have done your share of tongue-clucking over the jr zoot-suiters and jitter-buggers, but have you ever stopped to measure the swat cut by youth in the arts? Music composed by Doris Pines, 18, has been played and praised by Stokowski; jr symphony orchestras dot the country.

There's a healthy idealism, an intellectual awareness in today's youngsters that I'd like to bet you didn't have so early in life. Causes like the Red Cross, Community Chest and the Nat'l Foundation for Infantile Paralysis can testify to the energy and determination that go along with teen-age enthusiasm. Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Camp Fire Girls are so busy filling in where lethargic adults let God do it that they have very little time to work at being juvenile delinquents—as staggering collections of clothing, food, games, books, waste paper, scrap and money attest at the close of every kid-backed drive.

Friday the 13th

Friday the 13th, April 1906: devastating earthquake struck Taiwan.

Friday the 13th, Sept 1907: Steamship *Lusitania* began its ill-fated voyage.

Friday the 13th, April 1923: huge tidal wave hit coast of Korea.

And then, again:

The 1st telephone line for business purposes was opened on Friday the 13th (April 1877).

Electric lighting was 1st tried in London on Friday the 13th (Dec 1878).

The 1st American unit pushed its way into Aachen, Germany, on Friday the 13th, Oct 1944.

Friday the 13th? There's no need to be leery of it. Good and bad come on that day, as on any other.—*Judge*.

In the Great Seal of the U S, there are 13 stars, 13 stripes; 13 arrows in the eagle's talon; 13 clouds in the glory; 13 letters in the motto; 13 laurel leaves; 13 berries on the branch; 13 feathers in each wing; 13 feathers in the tail.—*Boy's Life*.

Let's rescue our remarkable kids from the bad publicity brought on them by the tiny minority of "juvenile delinquents." Jr arrests in 1947 were the fewest in the history of the N Y Police Dept, and 25% lower than in 1946. Throw that in the face of the next person who starts a rant-and-rave discussion about "this younger generation."

